


ANGRY,
BRIAN

BRIAN HAD HAD IT.



YESTERDAY WOULD BE THE LAST TIME THEY LAUGHED.

PAYBACK TIME.

HE CLIMBED THE STEPS GRIPPING HIS FATHER'S "WAR SOUVENIR."



NO ONE TO
GREET HIM...

OFFICE

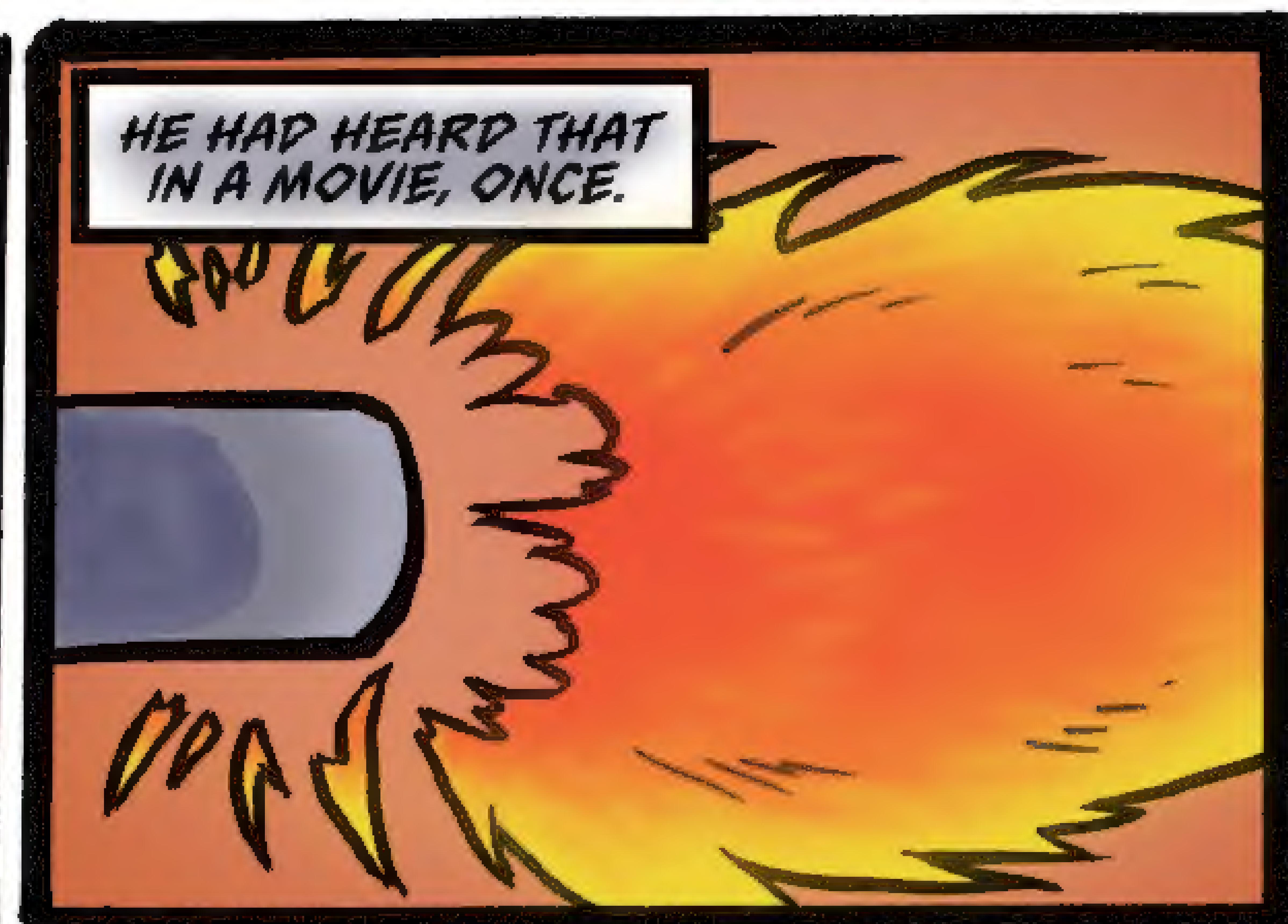
BINGO.

You Don't HAVE
To Go To School,
You GET

The GONE GONE



JESUS SENT
ME. HE SAYS,
"GO TO HELL."



HE HAD HEARD THAT
IN A MOVIE, ONCE.



You Do HAVE
To Go To School,
You GET



OUT OF AMMO ALREADY? OH WELL.



PLENTY OF HAND
GUNS LEFT--ONLY
HAD TO WAIT A
LITTLE WHILE TO
GET THEM.



ENYAK
UH
UH

WELL WELL,
WHO IS THIS?



BRIAN DIDN'T KNOW HER.



BUT THERE WAS NO DOUBT
SHE'D LAUGH AT HIM TOO.



TAPPY STUCK
HIS HEAD
OUT OF HIS
CLASS TO
SEE WHAT
WAS GOING
ON.



CURIOSITY KILLED
THE, WHAT NOW?

BAD
TIMING,
TAPPY.



HE MADE-UP
THAT LINE
HIMSELF.



BRIAN FIRED HIS GUN.
SOME ESCAPED,
JUMPING OUT WINDOWS
OR HIDING AMONGST
THE DEAD.



BUT HE WAS CONFIDENT HE'D
SHOWN THEM ALL A THING
OR TWO ABOUT HUMILIATION.



WHEN BRIAN STEPPED OUT OF THE CLASSROOM, HE SAW A FLASH AND FELT A THUMP AGAINST HIS HEAD.

BRIAN RECOGNIZED THE KID WHO'D SHOT AT HIM. BRIAN AND HIS FRIENDS LAUGHED AT HIM AND CALLED HIM THE "NRA PREACHER."



BUT THE KID DIDN'T NOTICE AND WALKED TOWARD BRIAN.

BRIAN FIRED AGAIN AND AGAIN. NOTHING.

BRIAN PUT THE GUN AGAINST THE KID'S HEAD AND PULLED THE TRIGGER. NOTHING. THE KID SEEMED TO LOOK PAST BRIAN.



JUST WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKING AT!?





A HALLWAY HE'S NEVER
SEEN BEFORE...

WITH SOMEONE
APPROACHING...

OOPS. BRIAN KNOWS
WHO THAT IS.





YOU HAVE SINNED,
BRIAN, AND NOW
YOU MUST COME
WITH ME.

I AM ONE
OF SEVEN.

MY NAME IS
WRATH.

BUMMER,
BRIAN.

SO BRIAN RAN LIKE A SCARED CHILD BACK INTO THE CLASS AND SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND HIM (AS IF THAT WOULD HELP).

FOR SOME ODD REASON, HE WAS SURPRISED NOT TO BE ALONE.

LIVE!!!
OH GOD,
PLEASE
LIVE!!

GOD DAMNIT,
NOT ANOTHER ONE.

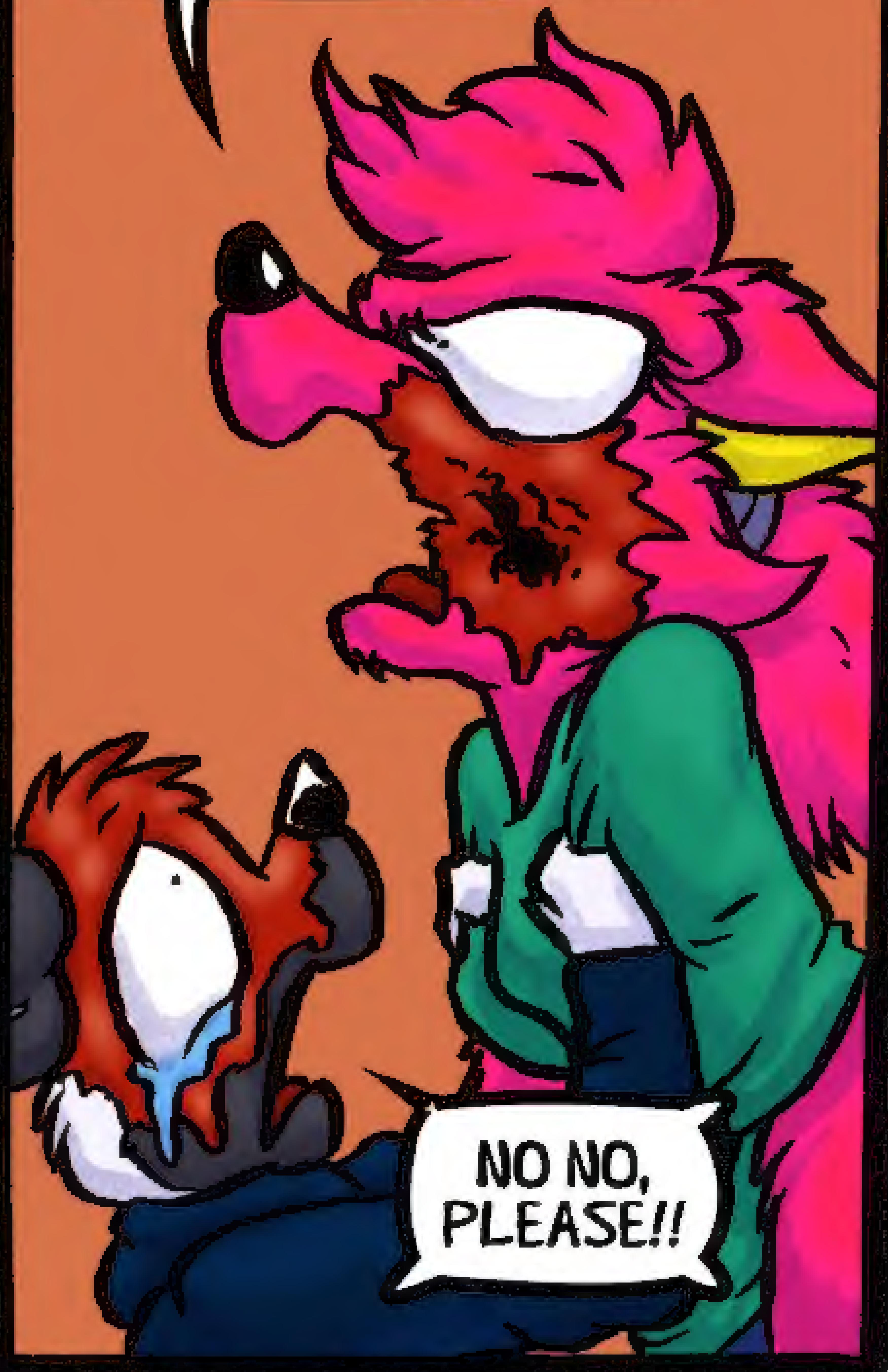
COME ON, WE GOTTA MOVE ON TO SOMEONE WE CAN SAVE.

BRIAN REMEMBERED KILLING HER.

YOU.

WHAT KIND OF SICK FUCK ARE YOU TO ASK ME IF I BELIEVE IN GOD THREE SECONDS BEFORE YOU SHOOT ME IN THE FACE!!!

HE'S IN HERE. LET'S DRAG HIM BACK!!!



THAT ASS!

IS THAT LITTLE SHIT BEGGING?

FUCK HIM!

I BEGGED TOO, REMEMBER?

I BEGGED GOD, THEN I BEGGED YOU, BUT YOU DIDN'T CARE!

I WORKED ALL YEAR TO FINALLY GET THE GRADES I NEEDED TO GET INTO YALE, BUT YOU RUINED IT!!

DUDE, YOU KILLED ME.

YOU RUINED MY LIFE.

MY MOTHER LOVED ME.
I SWEAR I'LL NEVER DO A BAD THING AGAIN.
I DON'T WANT TO BE DEAD!

I NEVER TOLD DAVE I LOVED HIM.

PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME!

WHERE IS THE REST OF MY FACE?!

ENOUGH. HE IS MINE.

BRING THE SINNER TO ME AND THEN RETURN TO PARADISE.



STOP
LAUGHING
AT ME!!!

DEDICATED TO THE
IDEA THAT EVERYONE
EVENTUALLY GETS
WHAT THEY EARN.